

Charity. Judge not, the work is in her brain. And of her heart thou canst not see. What looks to thee dim eyes a stain. In God's pure light may only be a scar, brought from some well-worn field. Where thou wouldst only find a yield.

ROSA'S REVENGE.

"But do you really mean it, Mr. Brabazon?" Rosa Dale was standing in the illuminated archway of the autumn woods, her bright braids of hair pierced by one or two wand-like sunbeams, her dimpled cheeks flushed in, as if by sprays of rosy autumn leaves, while upon her full of the glistening brown chests which she had picked up.

son on the guitar, and put her unhappy affair out of her mind. It could not have been more than eight years subsequently that the collision occurred on the grand canal at Venice, in which one of the gondolas capsized and a beautiful young American lady, niece of the United States consul, received an involuntary ducking.

Perhaps the romantically dressed gondoliers were intoxicated; perhaps Miss Barony had, as she asserted, risen hastily to point out something, and destroyed the balance of the molly, black velvet lined old conveyance. At all events Miss Barony was upset, directly in front of the Palazzo di Silvia, where Mr. Brabazon occupied the first floor, a marble paved desolation of old pictures, broken novel statues and orange trees in tubs.

"THE RASPBERRY BUSH." Since then the police have had perfect control over the place and encouraged it, rather than otherwise, as when a crime of any magnitude was committed they knew where to put their hands upon the perpetrators.

A SINGULAR BATTLE. Deperato and Brutal Encounter Between an Indian Hunter and Four Girls. A letter from Poplar River, Montana, describes a singular scene in Indian life—the punishment by four Indian girls of a young hunter who had attacked one of their number.

EGG-CANDLERS. A Trade New and Strange to the General Reader—Where the Good Eggs Go—The Wages and the Work. An odd trade is that of the egg-candler. One having been advertised for a few days ago, a Tribune reporter to whom the word "candler" was full of mystery, took the liberty of calling upon a dealer for an explanation.

An Exciting Scene in Mid-Ocean. A passenger by the steamship Decca, from Madras, India, bound for London, sends from Aden an interesting account of an exciting scene which he witnessed during a storm in the Indian ocean. The vessel encountered the monsoon a few days after leaving Ceylon, and had a rough time of it, until the gale became so violent that canvas had to be taken in, awnings dismantled and things made as snug as possible.

"THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD." How the Voluminous National Daily is Prepared. A Washington correspondent gives an interesting account of the Congressional Record, the paper issued during the session of Congress and which contains the report of the daily proceedings of the national legislature.

The Emperor and His Regiment. The Emperor Nicholas was in the habit of going about disguised and seeing for himself how his subjects fared. He often visited the Raspberry Bush, a famous resort in St. Petersburg, and on one of these occasions, disguised as a non-commissioned officer, he was seen by the guards, and entered into conversation with him.